You Don't Mess Around With Jim Jim Croce Е Uptown got it s hustlers The bowery got it s bums 42nd Street got Big Jim Walker E7 He s a pool-shootin son of a gun Α7 Yeah, he big and dumb as a man can come But he stronger than a country hoss в7 A7 And when the bad folks all get together at night в7 F You know they all call big Jim Boss , just because And they say E7 Α7 You don t tug on Superman s cape A7 E7 You don t spit into the wind A7 You don t pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger в7 Е And you don t mess around with Jim Do da do da da di di de de di Е Well outta south Alabama came a country boy He say I m lookin for a man named Jim I am a pool-shootin boy My name Willie McCoy E7 But down home they call me Slim A7 Yeah I m lookin for the king of 42nd Street He drivin a drop top Cadillac в7 Last week he took all my money Α7 And it may sound funny

в7 Е But I come to get my money back And everybody say Jack don t you know A7 E7And you don t tug on Superman s cape E7 A7 You don t spit into the wind Α7 You don t pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger **B7** E And you don t mess around with Jim **B7** Do da do da da di di de de di E Well a hush fell over the pool room Jimmy come boppin in off the street And when the cuttin were done The only part that wasn t bloody E7 Was the soles of the big man s feet Yeah he were cut in in bout a hundred places And he were shot in a couple more в7 And you better believe A7 They sung a different kind of story в7 Е When big Jim hit the floor now they say A7 E7 You don t tug on Superman s cape A7 E7 You don t spit into the wind A7 You don t pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger **B7** Е And you don t mess around with Slim в7 mm mn mn mn mn mn mn Yeah, big Jim got his hat Find out where it s at And it s not hustlin people strange to you Even if you do got a two-piece custom-made pool cue A7 E7

Yeah you don t tug on Superman s cape A7 E7 You don t spit into the wind A7 You don t pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger B7 E And you don t mess around with Slim